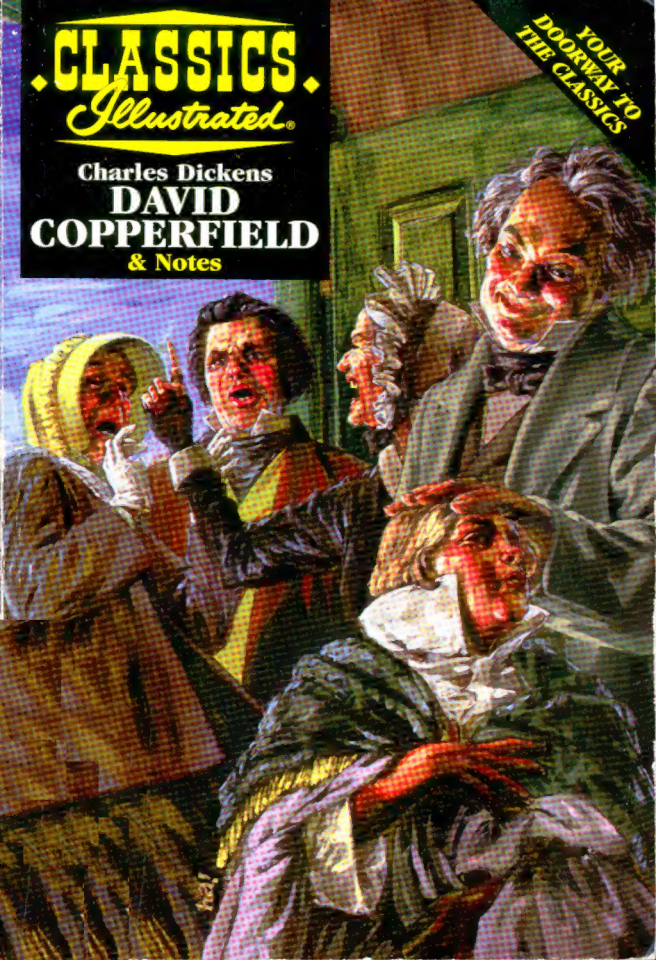


CLASSICS. *Illustrated.*

Charles Dickens
**DAVID
COPPERFIELD**
& Notes

YOUR
DOORWAY TO
THE CLASSICS





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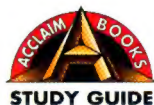
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DAVID COPPERFIELD

by Charles Dickens



HERE, DAVID COPPERFIELD
BEGINS THE STORY OF
HIS LIFE:

"I WAS RAISED BY MY MOTHER
AND DEVOTED NURSE, PEGGOTTY,
IN SUFFOLK, ENGLAND. I HAD
NEVER KNOWN MY FATHER WHO
HAD DIED BEFORE I WAS BORN.

ONE DAY, PEGGOTTY CAME TO
ME WITH AN INVITATION . . ."

MR. MICAWBER

MASTER DAVY, HOW SHOULD YOU LIKE TO GO ALONG WITH ME AND SPEND A FORTNIGHT WITH MY BROTHER AT YARMOUTH?

WHAT'S MAMA GOING TO DO WHILE WE'RE AWAY? SHE CAN'T LIVE ALONE.

OH, HAVEN'T AN AGREEABLE MAN MY BROTHER IS. AND HE LIVES IN A BOAT. AND WHILE WE'RE AWAY, YOUR MAMA WILL BE VISITING.

OH, IF THAT'S IT, I'M QUITE READY.

AND AT YARMOUTH...

HERE'S MY NEPHEW 'AM GROWN OUT OF KNOWLEDGE!

I GUESS PEGGOTTY MEANS HER NEPHEW HAM.

YON'S OUR HOUSE, MAS'R DAVY.

THAT SHIP-LOOKING THING?

WE WERE WELCOMED BY A VERY CIVIL WOMAN... AND A MOST BEAUTIFUL LITTLE GIRL...

MRS. GUMMIDGE!

AND LITTLE EM'LY, MAS'R DAVY.

AFTER OUR DINNER, MR. PEGGOTTY
CAME HOME ...

PLEASD TO MEET
YOU, MR.
PEGGOTTY.

GLAD TO SEE YOU,
SIR. YOU'LL FIND US
ROUGH, SIR, BUT YOU
WILL FIND US READY.



LITTLE EM'LY, SHE IS
YOUR DAUGHTER ISN'T
SHE, MR. PEGGOTTY?

NO, MY BROTHER-IN-
LAW, TOM, WAS HER
FATHER.
DROWNDEAD.



MY BROTHER, JOE,
HIS FATHER, WAS
DROWNDEAD.

HAM'S FATHER
WAS DROWNED!



HAVEN'T YOU
ANY CHILDREN,
MR. PEGGOTTY?

NO, MASTER, I'M A
BACHELDORE.*



* BACHELOR

AS I WENT TO BED THAT NIGHT,
I WAS VERY AWARE OF MY
HOST'S GOODNESS ...

MR. PEGGOTTY, A BACHELOR,
KEEPS ALL THESE PEOPLE
IN HIS HOUSE.



AFTER A VERY ENJOYABLE FORTNIGHT,
THE DAY CAME FOR OUR
GOING HOME ...

LORD, MAS'R
DAVY, WE HATE
TO SEE
YOU GO.

I'M COMING
BACK SOMETIME
AN'T I,
PEGGOTTY?

OF
COURSE,
MASTER
DAVY.



BACK HOME, I WAS SURPRISED
THAT MY MOTHER WASN'T
THERE TO GREET US ...

WHY, PEGGOTTY,
ISN'T SHE COME
HOME ?

YES, YES ... WAIT A
BIT, MASTER DAVY,
I'LL -- I'LL TELL YOU
SOMETHING !



YOU'VE
GOT A PA !

I DON'T WANT
TO SEE HIM !



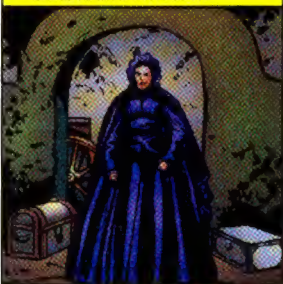
HOWEVER, I WENT INTO THE PARLOR AND MET
MR. MURDSTONE, A HARD CRUEL MAN ...

DAVY !

NOW, CLARA, MY DEAR,
CONTROL YOURSELF, ALWAYS
CONTROL YOURSELF ! DAVY
BOY, HOW DO YOU DO ?



LATER, MR. MURDSTONE'S SISTER
CAME TO LIVE WITH US ...



SHE SOON TOOK OVER THE
MANAGEMENT OF THE HOUSE.
MY MOTHER HAD NO MORE TO
DO WITH IT THAN I DID ...



SLOWLY THE MURDSTONES
DOMINATED OUR HOME ...

OH,
DAVY,
DAVY !

NOW, CLARA, BE FIRM
WITH THE BOY. DON'T SAY,
"OH, DAVY, DAVY !" HE
KNOWS HIS LESSON OR HE
DOES NOT KNOW IT.

HE
DOES
NOT
KNOW
IT !



MR. MURDSTONE! SIR!
DON'T! PRAY, DON'T BEAT
ME! I HAVE TRIED TO
LEARN, SIR, BUT I CAN'T
LEARN WHILE YOU AND
MISS MURDSTONE ARE BY.

CAN'T YOU
INDEED,
DAVID? WE'LL
TRY THIS!



HE CUT ME
HEAVILY.



I CAUGHT THE HAND
WITH WHICH HE
HELD ME BETWEEN
MY TEETH, AND
BIT IT THROUGH.



HE BEAT ME
THEN AS IF
HE WOULD
HAVE BEATEN
ME TO DEATH.



FOR A WEEK,
I WAS
LOCKED
IN LIKE A
PRISONER
AND GIVEN
ONLY BREAD
AND MILK.





THEN, AS FURTHER PUNISHMENT, I WAS SENT AWAY TO A SCHOOL IN LONDON.

I FORGIVE YOU, MY DEAR BOY. GOD BLESS YOU!

CLARA!

CLARA, DEAR, BE FIRM!

WE HAD GONE ABOUT HALF A MILE WHEN PEGGOTTY BURST FROM A HEDGE AND CLIMBED UPON THE CART.



AND CRAMMED SOME CAKES AND A PURSE INTO MY POCKETS.



NOT A SINGLE WORD HAD SHE SPOKEN.



I OFFERED MR. BARKIS ONE OF MY CAKES. HE ATE IT AT ONE GULP!

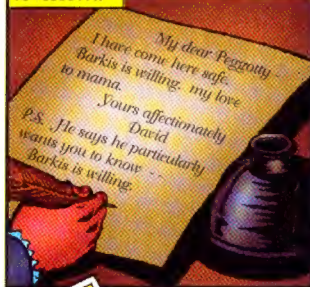


THAT WAS PEGGOTTY, MY NURSE. SHE MAKES ALL OUR PASTRY.

SHE SURE KNOWS HER COOKING! IF SHE'S NOT MARRIED, TELL HER BARKIS IS WILLIN'.



AT YARMOUTH, I SECURED A SHEET OF PAPER AND WROTE A NOTE TO PEGGOTTY.



THE WAITER ATE THE DINNER ORDERED FOR ME THAT NIGHT!

LORD BLESS MY SOUL! I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WAS CHOPS. AIN'T IT LUCKY YOU ORDERED CHOPS?



THE RIDE TO LONDON WAS MISERABLE ...

COME, DON'T YOU FIDGET. YOUR BONES ARE YOUNG ENOUGH, I'M SURE.

OH, IF YOU PLEASE, A LITTLE ROOM.



FINALLY, WE REACHED SALEM HOUSE.



AS WE ENTERED WE MET A MAN NAMED TUNGAY AT THE GATE-HOUSE.

COBBLER SAYS THEY CAN'T BE MENDED, MR. MELL. THERE'S NOTHING TO 'EM NOW BUT PATCHES.



INSIDE THE CLASSROOM ...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP THERE?

BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR, IF YOU PLEASE, I'M LOOKING FOR THE DOG.



NO, COPPERFIELD, MY INSTRUCTIONS ARE TO PUT THIS PLACARD ON YOUR BACK.

BECAUSE I BIT MR. MURDSTONE!



LATER, I MET MR. CREAKLE, HEAD OF THE SCHOOL ...

I HAVE THE HAPPINESS OF KNOWING YOUR STEPFATHER. HE KNOWS ME. DO YOU KNOW ME? HEY?

YOU WILL SOON, HEY!

NOT YET, SIR.

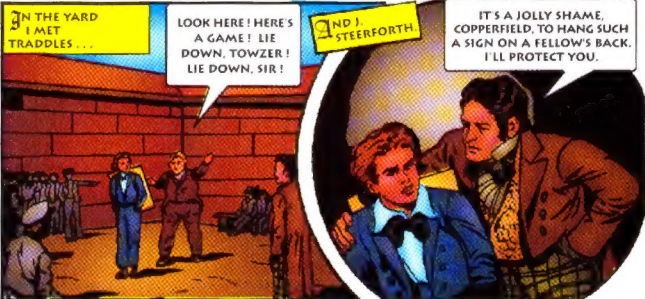


IN THE YARD I MET TRADDLES ...

LOOK HERE! HERE'S A GAME! LIE DOWN, TOWZER! LIE DOWN, SIR!

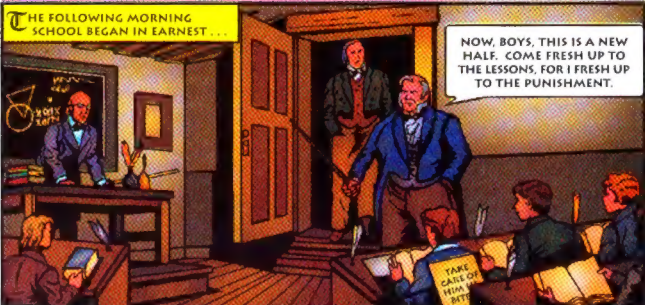
AND J. STEERFORTH.

IT'S A JOLLY SHAME, COPPERFIELD, TO HANG SUCH A SIGN ON A FELLOW'S BACK. I'LL PROTECT YOU.



THE FOLLOWING MORNING SCHOOL BEGAN IN EARNEST ...

NOW, BOYS, THIS IS A NEW HALF. COME FRESH UP TO THE LESSONS, FOR I FRESH UP TO THE PUNISHMENT.



REMEMBERING THE SIGN UPON MY BACK,
CREAKLE CAME TO WHERE I SAT

HOW IS THIS FOR A TOOTH,
HEY? IS IT A DOUBLE TOOTH,
HEY?

I DON'T
KNOW, SIR.
WHATEVER
YOU SAY,
SIR

DOES IT BITE
HEY?

IF YOU PLEASE!
YES, SIR!

TAKE
CARE OF
HIM HE
BITES

FROM NOW ON, YOU
NEEDN'T WEAR THAT
SIGN. IT'S IN MY WAY
WHEN I WANT TO
CANE YOU

YES
SIR!

TAKE
CARE OF
HIM HE
BITES

MR MELL WAS KIND
AND I LIKED HIM

DAVID, YOU'RE A
GENTLE BOY AND
YOU LEARN YOUR
LESSON WELL

OH, THANK
YOU, SIR!

POOR TRADDLES WAS CANED MORE
OFTEN THAN I

WILL YOU DRAW
SKELETONS ON
YOUR SLATE
AGAIN, HEY?

NO, SIR!
WOW!
WOW!

I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND
TRADDLES. HE FORGOT
PAIN SO SOON

9 ADMIRER STEERFORTH. HE SEEMED SO FAR ABOVE THE REST OF US

STEERFORTH, WHY DO YOU NEVER GET A CANING?

I GO WITH CREAKLE'S DAUGHTER. SHE'S QUITE FOND OF ME. ANYWAY, IF CREAKLE DARED TOUCH ME, I'D KNOCK HIM DOWN!

THEN, ONE DAY, STEERFORTH DID SOMETHING THAT MADE ME FEEL VERY SORRY FOR MR. MELL.

SIT DOWN, MR. STEERFORTH.

SIT DOWN YOURSELF AND MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!

WHEN YOU MAKE USE OF YOUR POSITION OF FAVORITISM HERE, SIR, TO INSULT A GENTLEMAN WHO HAPPENS TO BE LESS FORTUNATE THAN YOURSELF.

YOU ARE AN IMPUDENT BEGGAR!

WHAT DID YOU MEAN BY SPEAKING OF FAVORITES?

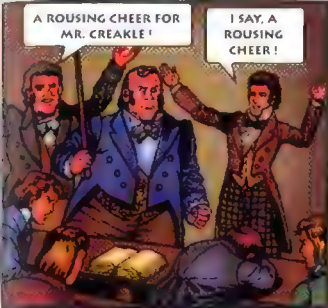
I MEANT THAT NO PUPIL HAD THE RIGHT TO AVAIL HIMSELF OF HIS POSITION TO DEGRADE ME.

I CALLED HIM A BEGGAR. IF HE IS NOT, HIS NEAR RELATIONS ARE. LET HIM DENY IT.

MR. MELL, WE'LL PART, IF YOU PLEASE!

I TAKE MY LEAVE. JAMES STEERFORTH, I HOPE YOU LIVE TO BE ASHAMED OF WHAT YOU HAVE DONE THIS DAY!

OUR THANKS TO MR. STEERFORTH FOR PRESERVING THE INDEPENDENCE AND RESPECTABILITY OF SALEM HOUSE



A ROUSING CHEER FOR
MR. CREAKLE!

I SAY, A ROUSING
CHEER!



SINCE YOU ARE IN TEARS,
I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING
TO WEEP FOR!



ONE DAY LATER
I HAD VISITORS.

KNOWIN' AS YOU WAS
PARTIAL TO A LITTLE
RELISH WITH YOUR WITTLES,
WE TOOK THE LIBERTY. MRS.
GUMMIDGE BILED EM.

MAS R DAVY,
HOW YOU
HAVE
GROWN!

YOU DON'T
KNOW HOW
GLAD I AM TO
SEE YOU.



LORD, I HAVE
ATE SO MUCH, MY
STOMACH'S
ABOUT TO
BUST.



THE FIRST HALF WAS OVER AND I WAS
ON MY WAY BACK TO BLUNDERSTONE

I SENT THE MESSAGE RIGHT
ENOUGH. HAVE YOU SEEN
PEGGOTTY TO TELL HER
YOU ARE WILLING?

N - NO, I AIN'T
GOT NO CALL TO
GO AND TELL
HER SO. I
NEVER SAID SIX
WORDS TO HER
MYSELF



AT HOME, I FOUND A
NEW BROTHER...

HE IS YOUR BROTHER,
DAVY. MY PRETTY BOY!

MR MURDSTONE
AND HIS
SISTER HATED ME

WHY, DEAR JANE! THIS
IS DAVID'S BROTHER HE
LOOKS JUST LIKE DAVID

RIDICULOUS! MY
BROTHER'S BABY
DOESN'T LOOK AT ALL
LIKE YOUR BOY

CLARA, BE FIRM!
THAT BOY IS NOT TO
TOUCH THE BABY!



THE VACATION WAS SOON OVER:
I WAS SENT BACK TO SCHOOL...

OH, MY DAVY, MY
POOR BOY! I FEEL I
SHALL NEVER SEE HIM
AGAIN!

I HAD A
MEMORABLE
NINTH
BIRTHDAY

YOU ARE TO GO INTO
THE PARLOR.

MAYBE I
HAVE A PACKAGE
FROM
PEGGOTTY



I FOUND MRS CREAKLE WITH A
LETTER IN HER HAND

CHILD, BEAR UP YOUR MOTHER'S DEAD AND
YOUR BROTHER'S DYING. YOU ARE TO LEAVE
FOR HOME AT ONCE.

GOODBYE, DEAR
STEERFORTH AND
MY GOOD
TRADDLES

YOUNG
COPPERFIELD, I'M
SORRY

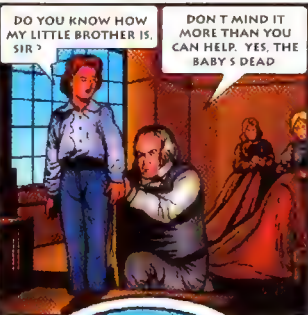


AT YARMOUTH. I LOOKED FOR MR. BARKIS. INSTEAD OF HIM A FAT, LITTLE OLD MAN IN BLACK APPROACHED ME



MASTER COPPERFIELD, I AM MR. OMER, THE UNDERTAKER. YOU ARE TO COME WITH ME.

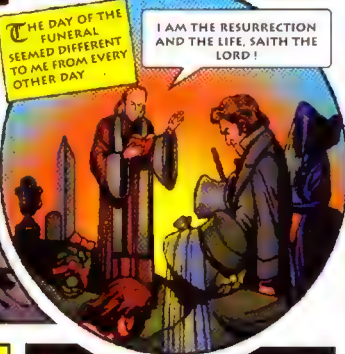
YES, SIR



DO YOU KNOW HOW MY LITTLE BROTHER IS, SIR?

DON'T MIND IT MORE THAN YOU CAN HELP. YES, THE BABY'S DEAD

THE DAY OF THE FUNERAL SEEMED DIFFERENT TO ME FROM EVERY OTHER DAY



I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE, SAITH THE LORD!

I NOW HAD NO FRIEND BUT PEGGOTTY



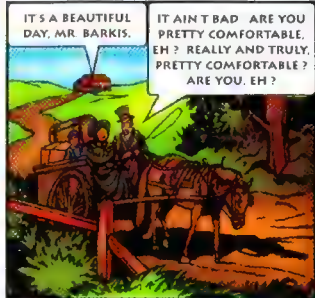
OH, PEGGOTTY! WHAT IS TO BECOME OF ME?

BEFORE SHE DIED, YOUR MOTHER BLESSED YOU NOT ONCE, BUT A THOUSAND TIMES



PEGGOTTY, YOU'LL FINISH OUT ANOTHER MONTH. THEN, YOU'LL NO LONGER BE NEEDED

WE WERE SENT AWAY -- I, WITH A LETTER TO REPORT TO MR. QUINION, IN LONDON, FOR WORK IN A WINE SHOP



THAT EVENING...

MR. MICAWBER IS KNOWN TO MR. MURDSTONE. HE WILL RECEIVE YOU AS A LODGER.

MY ADDRESS IS WINDSOR TERRACE, CITY ROAD. I-- IN SHORT-- LIVE THERE!



AT WINDSOR TERRACE, MRS. MICAWBER CONFIDED THEIR DIFFICULTIES TO ME.

MASTER COPPERFIELD, I MAKE NO STRANGER OF YOU... WHAT I MEAN TO EXPRESS IS, THAT THERE IS NOTHING TO EAT IN THE HOUSE.

DEAR ME! I HAVE THREE SHILLINGS IN MY POCKET. TAKE THAT.



NO, MY DEAR, I STILL HAVE A LITTLE SILVER LEFT. WILL YOU TAKE THIS TO THE PAWN BROKER.

YES, MA'AM



THE MICAWBERS' DIFFICULTIES INCREASED, AND THEY WERE PUT IN JAIL FOR DEBT.

MASTER COPPERFIELD, HEREIN I HAVE PETITIONED HIS MAJESTY IN BEHALF OF HIS UNFORTUNATE SUBJECTS, WHO ARE THROWN IN PRISON FOR DEBT.



IN DUE TIME, MR. MICAWBER'S PETITION WAS RIPE FOR HEARING: AND HE WAS ORDERED TO BE DISCHARGED.

COPPERFIELD, IN CASE OF ANYTHING TURNING UP, I SHOULD BE EXTREMELY HAPPY IF IT SHOULD BE IN MY POWER TO IMPROVE YOUR PROSPECTS.

A MAN OF MICAWBER'S TALENTS SHOULD LEAVE LONDON.



GOODBYE, MASTER COPPERFIELD.

I'M GOING TO LEAVE LONDON TOO. I'LL WRITE TO PEGGOTTY FOR MONEY AND TRY TO FIND MY AUNT IN DOVER.



BUT, WHEN I WAS READY TO LEAVE LONDON A FELLOW RAN AWAY WITH MY BOX AND MY MONEY.

IF YOU FOLLOW ME, I'LL LEAD YOU TO THE POLICE. I KNOW YOU'RE RUNNING OFF

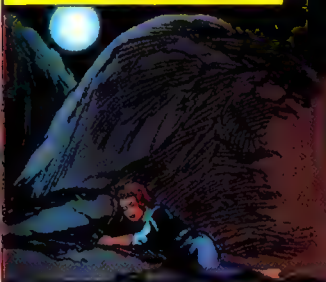
HE'S GONE WITH THE MONEY PEGGOTTY SENT ME.



HAVING PAWNEED MY JACKET AND MY WAISTCOAT, SO THAT I COULD EAT, I STARTED WALKING ON THE ROAD TO DOVER



SLEEP CAME UPON ME AS IT CAME UPON MANY OTHER OUTCASTS



AT LAST, I REACHED DOVER AND FOUND MY AUNT

IF YOU PLEASE, AUNT, I AM YOUR NEPHEW. I AM DAVID COPPERFIELD.

OH, LORD!



SHE GOT UP IN A HURRY AND COLLARED ME

MERCY ON US!



JANET, GO UPSTAIRS, GIVE MY COMPLIMENTS TO MR. DICK, AND SAY I WISH TO SPEAK TO HIM.



MR. DICK YOU'RE A
MAN OF RARE
JUDGMENT. THIS IS
DAVID COPPERFIELD
WHAT SHALL I DO
WITH HIM?

WHY—I
SHOULD WASH
HIM



AFTER BEING WASHED, I WAS DRESSED IN A
PAIR OF MR. DICK'S PANTS AND WRAPPED
UP IN SHAWLS.

IF YOU HAD BEEN YOUR SISTER
MISS BETSEY TROTWOOD
COPPERFIELD, WHO WAS NEVER
BORN YOU WOULD NOT HAVE
RUN AWAY. BUT I HAVE WRITTEN
MR. MURDSTONE

SHE HAS
WRITTEN
MR. MURD-
STONE!
I AM
FINISHED!



MEANWHILE I FOUND THAT THERE WAS
SOMETHING WRONG WITH MR. DICK

I'M WRITING A MEMORIAL, BUT
I CAN'T GET ON BECAUSE KING
CHARLES KEEPS GETTING INTO IT!



AND I LEARNED THAT MY AUNT HAD A
DISLIKE FOR DONKEYS

DONKEYS ARE NOT TO BE ON
THIS STRETCH OF GREEN.



THE
MURD-
STONES
ARRIVED
ON
DONKEYS

SUCH A
GREETING!

I'M MISS
MURDSTONE!

I DON'T CARE
WHO IT IS! YOU
BOLD FACED
THING!



HE RAN
AWAY
FROM
WORK!

HE IS VERY CRUEL
AUNT BETSEY PLEASE
DON'T LET HIM TAKE
ME BACK

TELL MR. DICK
TO COME
DOWN!



REMEMBER
YOUR DECISION
IS FINAL.

MR. DICK,
WHAT SHALL
I DO WITH
THIS CHILD?

HAVE HIM
MEASURED
FOR A SUIT
OF CLOTHES
DIRECTLY



MY AUNT HAD DECIDED TO KEEP ME

THEN I
CAN
STAY!

MR. DICK, YOUR COMMON
SENSE IS INVALUABLE



MISS TROTWOOD
IF YOU WERE A
GENTLEMAN

BAH! STUFF AND
NONSENSE
DON'T TALK TO
ME GET OUT!



NOW MR DICK SINCE WE
HAVE ADOPTED HIM HE'S
GOT TO HAVE A NAME. WE'LL
CALL HIM TROTWOOD
COPPERFIELD!

YES WE'LL
CALL HIM
TROTWOOD!



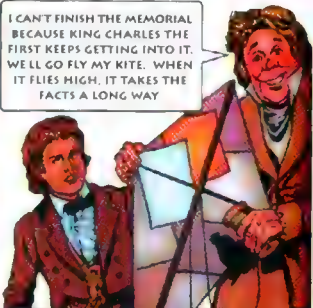
SOON MY AUNT SHORTENED MY
NAME TO TROT

TROT RUN UPSTAIRS AND
ASK MR. DICK HOW HE IS
GETTING ON WITH THE
MEMORIAL

YES AUNT
BETSEY



I CAN'T FINISH THE MEMORIAL
BECAUSE KING CHARLES THE
FIRST KEEPS GETTING INTO IT.
WE'LL GO FLY MY KITE. WHEN
IT FLIES HIGH, IT TAKES THE
FACTS A LONG WAY



I LIKED MR. DICK AND WAS CONCERNED ABOUT HIM

AUNT BETSEY, IS MR DICK ANYWAYS OUT OF HIS MIND?

OF COURSE NOT! HE'S A MAN OF MOST REMARKABLE JUDGMENT THOUGH HIS BROTHER TRIED TO PUT HIM AWAY I WOULD NOT ALLOW IT AND TOOK HIM IN



LATER, I WAS SENT TO CANTERBURY TO BE PUT TO SCHOOL

MR. DICK I SHALL EXPECT YOUR VISITS



AT CANTERBURY WE WENT INTO THE HOUSE OF MR. WICKFIELD, AN ATTORNEY

MY GRAND - NEPHEW -- I HAVE ADOPTED HIM, AND HAVE BROUGHT HIM HERE TO PUT HIM TO A SCHOOL WHERE HE MAY BE THOROUGHLY WELL TAUGHT AND TREATED WHICH SCHOOL DO YOU RECOMMEND?



BEFORE I CAN ADVISE YOU PROPERLY, WHAT'S YOUR MOTIVE IN THIS?

FIDDLESTICKS! YOU CLAIM TO HAVE ONE MOTIVE IN ALL YOU DO YOU DON'T SUPPOSE THAT YOU ARE THE ONLY PLAIN DEALER IN THE WORLD?

AY BUT I HAVE ONLY ONE MOTIVE IN LIFE MISS TROTWOOD



I SOON LEARNED THAT MR. WICKFIELD'S ONE MOTIVE WAS TO PROVIDE FOR HIS DAUGHTER, AGNES

SINCE MY WIFE DIED, MY DAUGHTER, AGNES, HAS BEEN MY LITTLE HOUSEKEEPER.

SHE LOOKS JUST LIKE HER MOTHER AGNES, THIS IS TROTWOOD COPPERFIELD, MY ADOPTED NEPHEW



LEAVE YOUR NEPHEW HERE. HE'S A QUIET FELLOW AND WON'T DISTURB ME. IT'S A CAPITAL HOUSE FOR STUDY

TROT, BE A CREDIT TO YOURSELF, TO ME, AND TO MR. DICK, AND HEAVEN BE WITH YOU

I WILL DO MY BEST



WENT ACCOMPANIED BY MR. WICKFIELD TO THE SCENE OF MY FUTURE STUDIES

DOCTOR STRONG, I'VE BROUGHT YOU A NEW SCHOLAR, MASTER TROTWOOD COPPERFIELD

I SAY, LIKELY LOOKING CHAP DON'T YOU THINK SO ANNIE?

A VERY BRIGHT LOOKING BOY, DOCTOR STRONG

LATER LEARNED THAT ANNIE WAS DR. STRONG'S WIFE AND THAT HER COUSIN WAS A CHAP NAMED JACK MALDON, A WORTHLESS LOAFER IN LOVE WITH ANNIE

WICKFIELD, HAVE YOU FOUND A SUITABLE PROVISION FOR MY WIFE'S COUSIN YET?

NOT YET

THAT EVENING MR. WICKFIELD HAD MALDON CALL ON HIM

DOCTOR STRONG HAS MADE PROVISIONS TO SEND YOU OUT TO INDIA. HAVE YOU DINED?

THANKEE. I AM GOING TO DINE WITH MY COUSIN ANNIE. GOODBYE

MET MR. WICKFIELD'S CLERK, URIAH HEEP, AND I DID NOT LIKE HIM.

PERHAPS YOU'LL BE A PARTNER OF MR. WICKFIELD'S BUSINESS ONE OF THESE DAYS

OH NO, MASTER COPPERFIELD, I AM MUCH TOO UMBLE!

SOME NIGHTS LATER, THERE WAS A PARTY AT THE DOCTOR'S HONORING JACK MALDON'S DEPARTURE

FAREWELL, MR. JACK! A PROSPEROUS VOYAGE, A THRIVING CAREER ABROAD, AND A HAPPY RETURN HOME

ONE DAY WITH MR WICKFIELD'S PERMISSION I ACCEPTED AN INVITATION TO VISIT WITH URIAH HEEP AND HIS MOTHER

MY URIAH HAS LOOKED FORWARD TO THIS, SIR. E'AD IS FEARS THAT OUR UMBLENESS STOOD IN THE WAY

I AM SURE YOU HAVE NO REASON TO BE SO, MAAM



I HAD BEGUN TO WISH MYSELF WELL OUT OF THE VISIT WHEN A FIGURE WALKED IN

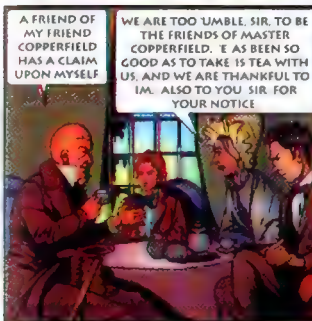
MY DEAR COPPERFIELD THIS IS A MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEETING. WALKING DOWN THE STREET, REFLECTING UPON THE PROBABILITY OF SOMETHING TURNING UP COPPERFIELD. HOW DO YOU DO?

MR MICAWBER!



A FRIEND OF MY FRIEND COPPERFIELD HAS A CLAIM UPON MYSELF

WE ARE TOO UMBLE, SIR, TO BE THE FRIENDS OF MASTER COPPERFIELD. E AS BEEN SO GOOD AS TO TAKE IS TEA WITH US, AND WE ARE THANKFUL TO IM. ALSO TO YOU SIR, FOR YOUR NOTICE



SHALL WE GO AND SEE MRS MICAWBER, SIR?

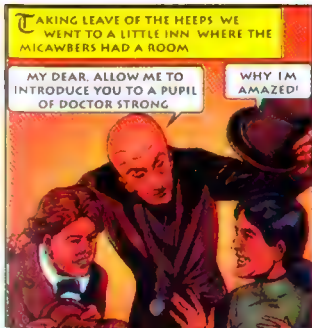
IF YOU WILL DO HER THAT HONOUR, COPPERFIELD



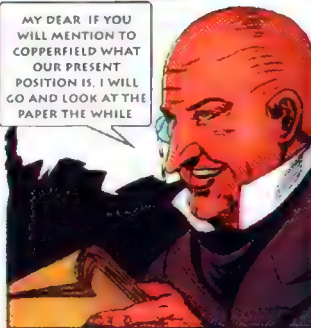
TAKING LEAVE OF THE HEEPS WE WENT TO A LITTLE INN WHERE THE MICAWBERS HAD A ROOM

MY DEAR, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO A PUPIL OF DOCTOR STRONG

WHY I'M AMAZED!



MY DEAR IF YOU WILL MENTION TO COPPERFIELD WHAT OUR PRESENT POSITION IS, I WILL GO AND LOOK AT THE PAPER THE WHILE



I WILL NOT DISGUISE TO YOU MASTER COPPERFIELD. THAT WHEN MY FAMILY IN PLYMOUTH BECAME AWARE THAT MR MICAWBER WAS ACCOMPANIED BY MYSELF AND OUR CHILDREN THEY DID NOT RECEIVE HIM WITH THAT ARDOUR WHICH HE MIGHT HAVE EXPECTED

DEAR ME!

THOUGH I WAS LED TO BELIEVE THAT I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE HERE, NOTHING HAS TURNED UP

TALENT. MR MICAWBER HAS BUT CAPITAL MR MICAWBER HAS NOT UNTIL A REMITTANCE COMES FROM MY RELATIONS, I AM CUT OFF FROM HOME AND FROM MY CHILDREN

BUT IN AN INSTANT MR MICAWBER WAS HIS OLD SELF AND RANG THE BELL FOR DINNER

WE'LL LOSE OUR TROUBLES. COPPERFIELD, IN A KIDNEY PIE AND A BOWL OF PUNCH

I'LL NEVER DESERT MR. MICAWBER. MASTER COPPERFIELD

I NEVER SAW ANYBODY SO JOVIAL AS MR MICAWBER WAS DOWN TO THE VERY LAST MOMENT OF THE EVENING

COPPERFIELD IF I HAD KNOWN HEE AT THE TIME WHEN MY DIFFICULTIES CAME TO A CRISIS I BELIEVE MY CREDITORS WOULD HAVE BEEN A GREAT DEAL BETTER HANDLED

CONSEQUENTLY I WAS NOT PREPARED AT SEVEN O'CLOCK NEXT MORNING TO RECEIVE THE FOLLOWING COMMUNICATION

There is no hope of remittance. I have sent my hotel bill by payable 14 days after date. When it comes due it will not be taken up. The result is destruction. This is the last communication, my dear Copperfield, you will ever receive from the
Respectful Obedient
Wilkins Micawber

MADE FOR THE INN
BUT ON THE WAY I SAW
THE MICAWBERS RIDING OFF
IN A COACH THEY DIDN'T
SEE ME AND I SUPPOSE
THAT WAS BEST.

BEFORE I KNEW IT, MY
SCHOOL DAYS WERE OVER
AND I WAS ON MY WAY
HOME WITH MR. DICK



MASTER COPPERFIELD YOU WERE
MY BEST SCHOLAR. YOU WILL MAKE
YOUR WAY IN THE WORLD

TROTWOOD,
COME BACK
AND SEE US

WELL TROT. I'M RIGHT PROUD
OF YOU. I'M GOING TO LET
YOU LOOK AROUND A BIT BEFORE
CHOOSING A PROFESSION

I SHOULD LIKE TO GO TO YARMOUTH
TO SEE MY OLD NURSE PEGGOTTY



IN LONDON I MET MY OLD FRIEND
STEERFORTH

I CAME HERE TODAY I HAVE
BEEN ADOPTED BY MY AUNT
AND HAVE JUST FINISHED MY
EDUCATION. HOW DO YOU
COME TO BE HERE, STEERFORTH?

I'M AN
OXFORD MAN
AND AM ON
MY WAY TO
MY MOTHER'S
WHY NOT
COME ALONG?



MOTHER THIS IS DAVID COPPERFIELD,
MY OLD SCHOOL CHUM

YOU ARE WELCOME HERE
AT HIGHGATE. MR.
COPPERFIELD



AND, DAVID THIS
IS MISS DARTLE --
FOR YEARS A
COMPANION TO
MY MOTHER

MY
COMPLIMENTS,
MISS DARTLE

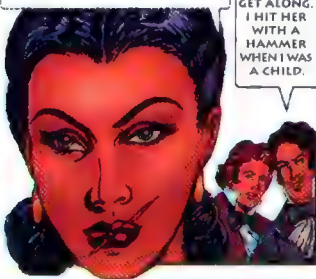


WHAT IS THE REASON FOR THAT
SCAR ON MISS DARTLE'S UPPER LIP?

WE DON'T
GET ALONG.
I HIT HER
WITH A
HAMMER
WHEN I WAS
A CHILD.

I'M GOING DOWN
TO YARMOUTH TO SEE MY
OLD NURSE, PEGGOTTY.
HER BROTHER AND
NEPHEW HAM, YOU
REMEMBER, VISITED ME
AT SALEM HOUSE

THAT BLUFF
FELLOW WHO LIVES
IN A BOAT?
IT WOULD
BE WORTH A
JOURNEY TO MAKE
ONE WITH 'EM



THAT EVENING STEERFORTH AND I VISITED WITH MR. PEGGOTTY AT THE HOUSE - BOAT.
WE LEARNED THAT HAM AND EMILY HAD BECOME ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED . .

I'M AN OLD SEA
PORCUPINE, MYSELF.
AND I COULDN'T SEE
LITTLE EMILY ENGAGED
TO A BETTER MAN
THAN HAM.

I GIVE YOU JOY, MY
BOY. MY HAND UPON
THAT, TOO.



AFTER SEVERAL
PLEASANT
HOURS WE
TOOK OUR LEAVE .

BE CAREFUL NOT TO
STUMBLE UPON
THE ROCKS.

GOODNIGHT. I'M
GOING TO SEE
PEGGOTTY
TOMORROW.



THAT'S A RATHER
CHUCKLE-HEADED
FELLOW FOR THE GIRL.
ISN'T HE?

IT'S WELL FOR
YOU TO JOKE
ABOUT THE
POOR!

I FOUND MR.
BARKIS
VERY ILL

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT
YOU TOLD ME ONCE ABOUT
HER COOKING? IT WAS
TRUE AS TAXES IS.

YES, I KNEW
PEGGOTTY
WOULD BE TRUE



SEVERAL DAYS LATER STEERFORTH TOOK
ME TO A PIER IN YARMOUTH.

DAVID, I HAVE BOUGHT THIS BOAT AND
CHRISTENED HER "THE LITTLE EMILY". MY
MAN LITTIMER IS COMING DOWN TO LOOK
AFTER THE WORK

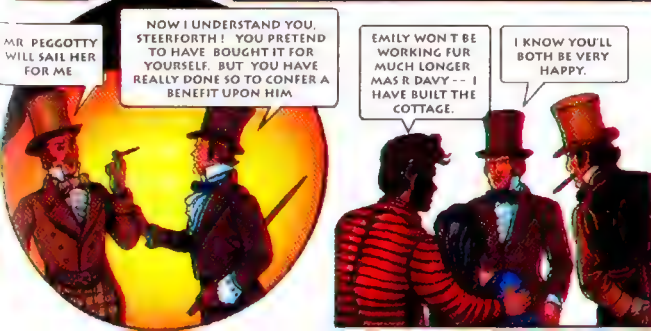


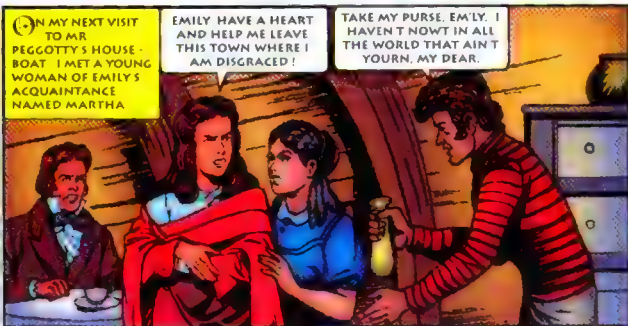
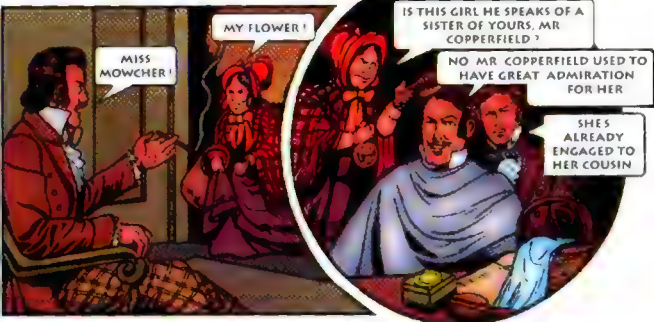
MR PEGGOTTY
WILL SAIL HER
FOR ME

NOW I UNDERSTAND YOU,
STEERFORTH! YOU PRETEND
TO HAVE BOUGHT IT FOR
YOURSELF. BUT YOU HAVE
REALLY DONE SO TO CONFER A
BENEFIT UPON HIM.

EMILY WON'T BE
WORKING FOR
MUCH LONGER
MAS R DAVY -- I
HAVE BUILT THE
COTTAGE.

I KNOW YOU'LL
BOTH BE VERY
HAPPY.





THAT'S A YOUNG WOMAN MAS' DAVY
THAT EM'LY KNOWED ONCE, BUT DON'T
OUGHT TO KNOW NO MORE



WHEN I RETURNED TO LONDON, I
FOUND THAT MY AUNT AND JANET
HAD COME UP FROM DOVER

YOU'RE GOING TO BE A VERY
SPECIAL KIND OF LAWYER, TROT.
I'M GOING TO SEND YOU TO
DOCTORS COMMONS.

DEAR AUNT
BETSEY, ARE
YOU SURE
YOU OUGHT
TO SPEND
THE
MONEY?



I HAVE NO OTHER CLAIM
AGAINST MY MEANS, AND
YOU ARE MY ADOPTED SON



THE FOLLOWING
MORNING WE
WERE ACCOSTED BY
AN OLD BEGGAR

I'LL SOON
GET RID OF
THIS
FELLOW



NO, NO, CHILD! YOU DON'T
KNOW WHO HE IS! GET ME A
COACH, MY DEAR, AND WAIT FOR
ME IN ST PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.
I MUST GO WITH HIM.



DRIVE
STRAIGHT
ON!



MY AUNT SOON REJOINED ME

THAT WAS MY HUSBAND HE WAS ONCE FINE BUT HE DECEIVED ME. I LEFT HIM HE WENT STEADILY DOWN. I'VE BEEN HELPING HIM HE'S GONE NOW AND WILL NEVER RETURN COME. LET US GO TO DOCTOR'S COMMONS

AND SO, MR COPPERFIELD YOU THINK OF ENTERING OUR PROFESSION EH? I MENTIONED TO MISS TROTWOOD THAT THERE WAS A VACANCY HERE

I WILL PAY THE FEE, MR. SPENLOW.

TROT, THIS IS YOUR APARTMENT. MRS CRUPP WILL LOOK AFTER YOU BE A CREDIT TO YOURSELF AND TO ME

I WILL DO MY BEST AUNT BETSEY

SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER I INVITED THREE GUESTS TO DINNER

I GIVE YOU MY AUNT MISS TROTWOOD FINEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD

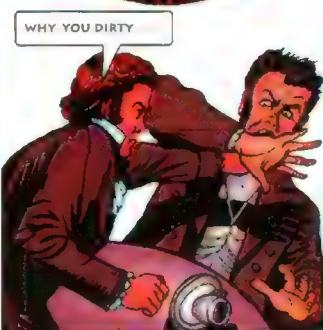
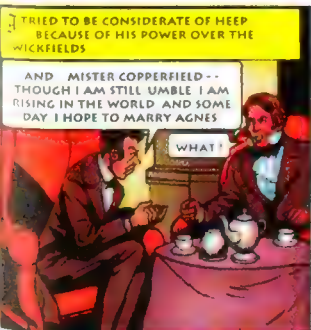
AND DRUNK AS WE ALL WERE WE WENT TO THE THEATRE

I'VE SHEEN THISH LADY SHOMEWHERE

WHY ISH AGNESH?

TROTWOOD IM ASHAMED OF YOU!

IM VERY SHORRY YAGNESH!



I WAS INVITED TO SPEND A WEEK
AT MR. SPENLOW'S IN THE COUNTRY.
THERE I MET AND IMMEDIATELY FELL IN
LOVE WITH HIS DAUGHTER DORA, WHOSE
GOVERNESS WAS MISS MURDSTONE

MY DAUGHTER DORA JUST
RETURNED FROM SCHOOL
IN FRANCE, AND HER
GOVERNESS, MISS
MURDSTONE

OF ALL
CREATURES!

NEXT DAY

NOW, JIP, YOU
MUSTN'T BARK AT
SUCH A PLEASANT
PERSON AS MR.
COPPERFIELD.

OH, TO BE IN JIP'S
PLACE AND HAVE
MY NOSE PETTED
BY THAT HAND

YOU LIKE MILK, DON'T YOU? WELL, IF
YOUR FATHER DON'T PAY HIS BILL, YOU
GET NO MILK TOMORROW!

BUT, PLEASE
SIR -- WE WERE
EXPECTING
TO HAVE
SOME
MONEY IN A
FEW DAYS

SEVERAL WEEKS
LATER I WENT
TO SEE TRADDLES

COPPERFIELD, I'M
GLAD TO SEE YOU!

TRADDLES!

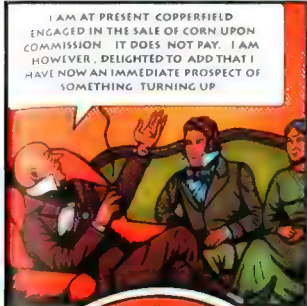
COPPERFIELD, I AM ENGAGED TO THE
DEAREST GIRL IN ALL THIS WORLD. AS
WE CAN'T SEE HOW WE CAN AFFORD TO
BE MARRIED YET, OURS WILL BE A LONG
ENGAGEMENT, BUT WE HAVE MADE A
BEGINNING TOWARDS HOUSEKEEPING

SUDDENLY AN OLD FRIEND
BURST IN UPON US

GOOD HEAVENS, COPPERFIELD,
I MUST STRAIGHTWAY INFORM MRS
MICAWER OF YOUR PRESENCE IN THE
HOUSE

HOW DO YOU DO,
MR. MICAWER?

I AM AT PRESENT COPPERFIELD ENGAGED IN THE SALE OF CORN UPON COMMISSION IT DOES NOT PAY. I AM HOWEVER, DELIGHTED TO ADD THAT I HAVE NOW AN IMMEDIATE PROSPECT OF SOMETHING TURNING UP



HAD INVITED THE MICAWBERS AND TRADDLES TO DINNER BUT MRS. CRUPP HAD NOT DONE A COMPLETE JOB ON THE MUTTON ROAST

IN TRUTH COPPERFIELD THE MUTTON IS NOT WELL DONE BUT THAT NEED NOT MAR OUR DINNER I HAVE MYSELF OFFTIMES



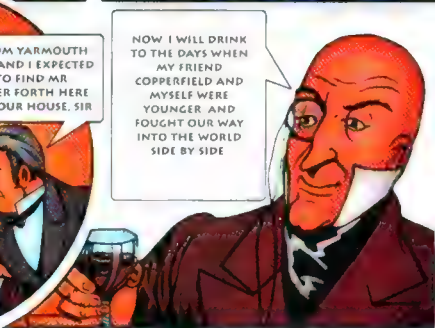
SUDDENLY STEERFORTH'S PERSONAL VALET APPEARED AS IF FROM NOWHERE AND GAVE PERFECT SERVICE

WHERE DO YOU COME FROM LITTIMER AND WHERE IS MY FRIEND STEERFORTH?

FROM YARMOUTH SIR AND I EXPECTED TO FIND MR STEERFORTH HERE AT YOUR HOUSE, SIR



NOW I WILL DRINK TO THE DAYS WHEN MY FRIEND COPPERFIELD AND MYSELF WERE YOUNGER AND FOUGHT OUR WAY INTO THE WORLD SIDE BY SIDE



IN SHORT I MUST GIVE ANOTHER NOTE OF HAND TO FINANCE MY ENTERPRISES I SHALL NEED A SIGNATURE TO THE NOTE



SEVERAL DAYS LATER DORA AND I
ANNOUNCED OUR ENGAGEMENT TO
DORAS BEST FRIEND

CONGRATULATIONS

JULIA WERE ENGAGED! DORA HAS
ACCEPTED ME WE'RE GOING TO BE
MARRIED!

YES, YOU SWEET BOY!
I HAVE LOVED YOU ALL
MY LIFE!

YOU MADE IT
ALL RIGHT FIRST
TIME - BARKIS
WAS WILLIN

BACK IN MY APARTMENT

DAVID, I'VE JUST
COME UP FROM
YARMOUTH.
BARKIS IS DYING

POOR
PEGGOTTY!
I MUST GO
AT ONCE!

IT LL BE WITH
THIS TIDE THAT
HELL BE GOING
OUT, OR
TOMORROWS
TIDE

HES GONE OUT
WITH THE TIDE.

BARKIS
WAS WILLING.

BEING FAMILIAR WITH SUCH THINGS FROM MY WORK READ BARKIS WILL

MR BARKIS LEAVES MORE THAN THREE THOUSAND POUNDS. OF THESE HE BEQUEATHS THE INTEREST ON ONE THOUSAND TO MR PEGGOTTY. AT MR PEGGOTTY'S DEATH, THE PRINCIPAL IS TO BE DIVIDED EQUALLY BETWEEN PEGGOTTY, LITTLE EMILY AND ME. ALL THE REST HE LEAVES TO PEGGOTTY



NEWS WAS WAITING AT MR PEGGOTTY'S

MY LOVE MAS R DAVY HER THAT I'D HAVE DIED FOR IS GONE!

EMILY GONE!



YOU'RE A SCHOLAR AND KNOW WHAT'S RIGHT AND BEST. WHAT AM I TO SAY INDOORS? HOW AM I EVER TO BREAK THE NEWS TO HIM MAS R DAVY?

LET MR PEGGOTTY READ HER LETTER

EMILY RUN AWAY? SHE LEFT THIS LETTER? I WANT TO KNOW THE MAN. WHAT'S HIS NAME?

FOR SOME TIME THERES BEEN A GEN LEMN AND HIS SERVANT ABOUT HERE

STEERFORTH!



I'M GOING TO SEEK MY NIECE THROUGH THE WURELD AND BRING HER BACK.

NO, NO, DAN'L NOT AS YOU ARE NOW SEEK HER IN A LITTLE WHILE



WHEN I RETURNED TO MY ROOMS I FOUND MY AUNT AND MR. DICK WAITING FOR ME WITH THE NEWS THAT MY AUNT HAD LOST ALL HER MONEY AND THAT I WOULD HAVE TO SEEK WORK. I HURRIED TO TELL DORA.

DORA, DARLING, COULD YOU MARRY A POOR BEGGAR?

JIP, HOW CAN HE SAY SUCH MEAN THINGS TO ME!



DORA, I TELL YOU, I AM POOR. MY AUNT HAS LOST HER FORTUNE, AND I MUST GO TO WORK

I WILL GIVE YOU ALL MY MONEY!



MR. DICK WAS A VERY MONUMENT OF MISERY

TROTWOOD. IS MISS BETSEY GOING TO STARVE? WHAT CAN I DO TO HELP?

SHE'LL NOT STARVE, MR. DICK. I'M GOING TO GET SOME WORK TO DO AFTER HOURS AT DOCTORS' COMMONS



I FOUND MY OLD TUTOR DOCTOR STRONG, RETIRED AND LIVING IN A PLEASANT LONDON COTTAGE.

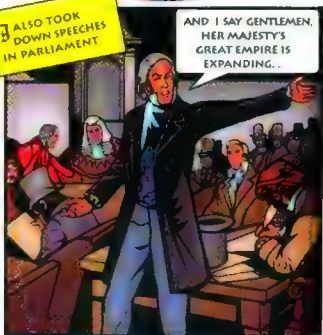
IT WILL BE A PLEASURE TO HAVE YOU WORKING WITH ME. I CAN PAY A SMALL SALARY AND GIVE YOU SOME GIFTS OF MONEY

THANK YOU, DOCTOR



I ALSO TOOK DOWN SPEECHES IN PARLIAMENT

AND I SAY GENTLEMEN, HER MAJESTY'S GREAT EMPIRE IS EXPANDING.



AND I BEGAN TO MAKE MONEY
WRITING FOR MAGAZINES

YOU'RE DOING
QUITE WELL TROT. I'M
VERY PROUD OF YOU.

YES AUNT BETSEY
AND I'M BUYING TWO
COTTAGES. SIDE BY
SIDE IN HIGHGATE



THEN ONE MORNING AS I
ENTERED DOCTOR'S COMMONS

MR. SPENLOW,
IS DEAD!

MY DORA! WHAT
WILL BECOME OF
HER?



SPENLOW'S DEATH LEFT ME FREE TO VISIT
DORA, WHO HAD GONE TO LIVE WITH HER
TWO AUNTS

I WISH TO ASK FOR DORA'S
HAND IN MARRIAGE.

MR. COPPERFIELD, YOU
SEEM TO BE GETTING
QUITE FAMOUS WITH
YOUR WRITING. WE
WILL CONSIDER YOUR
REQUEST AND GIVE YOU
OUR ANSWER IN DUE
TIME



AND, MEANWHILE, HEER CAME UP TO
LONDON.

MR. WICKFIELD AND
MYSELF HAVE KNOWN IT
FOR A LONG TIME - MRS.
STRONG IS UNTRUE.
THAT'S WHY JACK
MALDON RETURNED
FROM INDIA

IF IT IS TRUE,
GENTLEMEN, I
FORGIVE HER. I DID
GREAT WRONG IN
IMPOSING MY AGE
UPON HER YOUTH



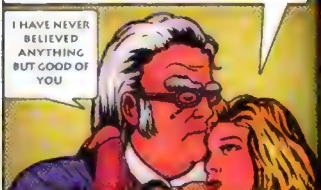
THEN MR. DICK DID SOMETHING THAT
NO ONE ELSE COULD HAVE DONE

MRS. STRONG, GO TO YOUR HUSBAND, TELL HIM
THE TRUTH, AND RESTORE HIS CONFIDENCE



JACK MALDON AND I WERE CHILDHOOD
SWEETHEARTS, BUT EVEN THEN I ADMIRIED
YOU. AND SINCE I HAVE BEEN MARRIED TO
YOU, I HAVE LOVED YOU AND I ALWAYS WILL

I HAVE NEVER
BELIEVED
ANYTHING
BUT GOOD OF
YOU

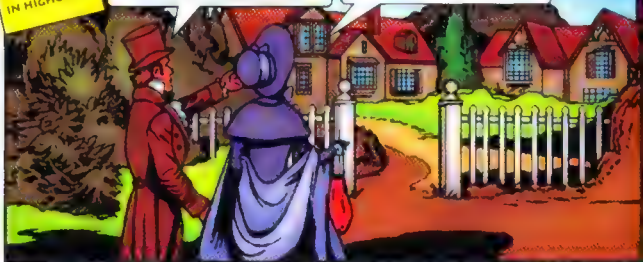


AND WE LEFT THEM HAPPILY EMBRACED

THE TWO
COTTAGES
IN HIGHGATE

ONE IS FOR YOU, DEAR
AUNT. THE OTHER - WELL
I'M GOING TO MARRY DORA

BLIND, BLIND, BLIND!
TROTWOOD, YOU ARE BLIND!



I PRONOUNCE YOU
MAN AND WIFE



ONE EVENING EMILY'S FRIEND
MARTHA APPROACHED ME

CAN YOU COME
WITH ME?

MARTHA! NEWS
OF EMILY?



MARTHA TOOK ME TO HER ROOM

EMILY!
ROSE
DARTLE!

SO THIS IS THE
GIRL THAT RAN
AWAY WITH
JAMES
STEERFORTH!

I HAVE
DESERVED THIS
BUT IT IS
DREADFUL! DEAR
LADY, THINK
WHAT I HAVE
SUFFERED



I LOVED HIM. I LOVED
JAMES STEERFORTH!
AND YOU! YOU



UNCLE!

MAS'R DAVY. I THANK MY
HEAVENLY FATHER AS MY DREAMS
COME TRUE! I THANK HIM HEARTY
FOR HAVING GUIDED ME, IN HIS OWN
WAYS TO MY DARLING



MR PEGGOTTY ARRIVED AND TOOK EMILY
BACK TO YARMOUTH

SOMETIME LATER,
WHEN ALL WAS
GOING WELL, DORA
WAS TAKEN
SERIOUSLY ILL

I HAVE A VERY URGENT LETTER
FROM MR. MICAWBER. I MUST GO
TO CANTERBURY, BUT I FEAR TO
LEAVE DORA ALONE

YOU GO, TROT.
I'LL STAY HERE

NO, AUNT BETSEY!
YOU GO, OR I'LL
BE DISAGREEABLE



WE LEFT HER
WITH A
SERVANT TO
LOOK AFTER HER

JIP SEEMS ILL, AUNT
BETSEY, HE'S NOT SO
OLD THAT HE'S GOING
TO DIE, IS HE?

NO BLOSSOM.



IT WAS STRANGE TO SEE MR. MICAWBER
REFUSE TO EAT

HAVE YOU
BREAKFASTED?

MY GOOD SIR,
APPETITE AND MYSELF
HAVE LONG BEEN
STRANGERS.



MADAM, I TRUST YOU WILL SHORTLY
WITNESS AN ERUPTION. MR. TRADDLES
AND I HAVE BEEN IN
COMMUNICATION TOGETHER.



WE ALL ASSEMBLED IN URIAH
HEEP'S OFFICE, WHERE MR
MICAWBER TOOK OVER...

WHO STOLE MISS BETSEY'S FORTUNE
AND RUINED MR. WICKFIELD? IT WAS
HEEP! I HAVE GOT TO THE BOTTOM
OF THIS CROOKED MESS, AND THERE
I FOUND NO ONE BUT HEEP!

THANK HEAVENS,
PAPA'S CLEARED!



HEEP IS RUINED AND MUST PAY BACK EVERY
PENNY HE HAS STOLEN. BUT I AM ALSO RUINED.
I HAVE GIVEN MANY NOTES
WHICH I HAVE NOT BEEN ABLE TO PAY. THE
SHERIFF'S OFFICER WILL BE HERE PRESENTLY TO
TAKE ME TO PRISON.

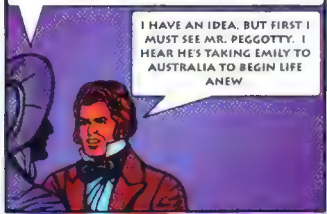
HEEP TRIED TO ATTACK
MICAWBER, BUT THE
LATTER MET HIM WITH A
SHARP BLOW ON THE
WRIST WITH THE HEAVY
RULER.

ADVANCE ONCE
MORE AND I'LL CRACK
YOUR SKULL. YOU
HEEP OF INFAMY!



TROT, I HAVE NEVER BEEN WITHOUT
FUNDS. I HAD LOST HEAVILY IN INVESTMENTS,
WHICH I HAD ENTRUSTED TO MR. WICKFIELD.
NOW THAT I AM TO RECOVER
ALL MY WEALTH, WE MUST DECIDE WHAT
WE MUST DO FOR MR. MICAWBER.

I HAVE AN IDEA, BUT FIRST I
MUST SEE MR. PEGGOTTY. I
HEAR HE'S TAKING EMILY TO
AUSTRALIA TO BEGIN LIFE
ANEW



AY, MAS R DAVY. SHE SAILS WITHIN A
FORTNIGHT. EMILY AND ME D BE PROUD
TO HAVE FRIENDS OF YOURN ON THE
VOYAGE, AND WE CAN BE HELPFUL
TO EACH OTHER IN AUSTRALIA.



AND ON MY WAY BACK TO WICKFIELD'S
OFFICE, I RELEASED MICAWBER FROM
THE SHERIFFS OFFICER

MY DEAR COPPERFIELD!
JUST IN TIME!



MR. MICAWBER, I'LL ADVANCE THE MONEY
FOR THE VOYAGE AND FOR
GETTING YOU SETTLED IN AUSTRALIA.

MADAM, IF YOU WILL ADVANCE
ME SEVERAL HUNDRED POUNDS, I'LL
DRAW UP A NOTE OF HAND, WHICH I
WILL SIGN IN THE BEST
OF FAITH. SOMETHING HAS,
AT LAST, TURNED UP.



SEVERAL DAYS LATER I RECEIVED SAD NEWS.

DORA'S VERY
SICK. MY AUNT
AND I ARE
LEAVING FOR
LONDON. WILL
YOU GO WITH
US? DORA
WANTS TO SEE
YOU

YES,
TROTWOOD



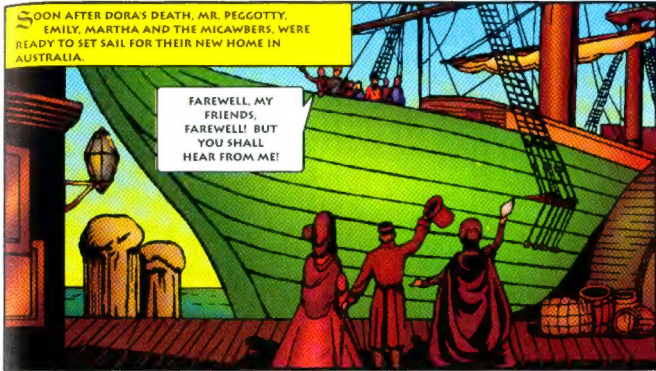
WE FOUND
DORA DYING

IT IS BETTER THIS WAY.
I WAS A POOR WIFE
AGNES, LOOK AFTER HIM.

OH, DORA!
DORA!



SOON AFTER DORA'S DEATH, MR. PEGGOTTY, EMILY, MARTHA AND THE MICAWBERS, WERE READY TO SET SAIL FOR THEIR NEW HOME IN AUSTRALIA.



FAREWELL, MY FRIENDS,
FAREWELL! BUT
YOU SHALL
HEAR FROM ME!

THAT NIGHT, I DECIDED TO VISIT
ABROAD TO CLEAR MY THOUGHTS.



AH, HOW MANY DEAR
REMEMBRANCES, MANY ERRORS,
MANY UNAVAILING SORROWS
AND REGRETS FILL MY MIND
TONIGHT. I MUST LEAVE ENGLAND
FOR A WHILE.

AND, AS I DESCENDED INTO A
PLEASANT ITALIAN VALLEY A PACKET OF
LETTERS REACHED ME.



LETTERS FROM
ENGLAND,
SIGNOR.

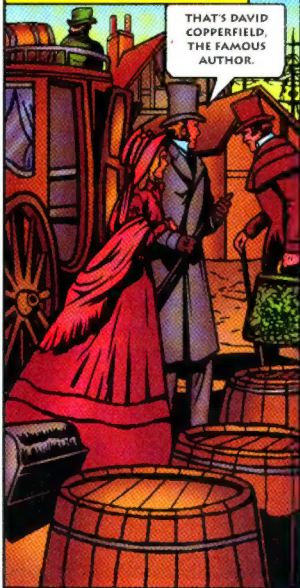
THE LETTERS WERE FROM AGNES, AND I WROTE TO HER THAT NIGHT BEFORE I SLEPT.



WHILE IN ITALY, I DREW UPON THE HAPPENINGS OF MY LIFE, AND WROTE.



I LANDED BACK IN LONDON ON A WINTRY AUTUMN EVENING.



THAT'S DAVID COPPERFIELD, THE FAMOUS AUTHOR.

I HAD RISEN IN THE WORLD AND SO HAD MR. CREAKLE.

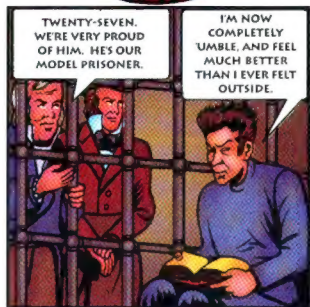
MR. COPPERFIELD, I INVITED YOU HERE BECAUSE, SINCE YOU ARE A FAMOUS AUTHOR NOW, YOU MIGHT WANT TO WRITE ABOUT MY MODEL PRISONER.

SHOW ME THE PRISON, MR. CREAKLE. PERHAPS I SHALL SEE SOME THINGS THAT I SHOULD LIKE TO INCLUDE IN A BOOK THAT I'M WRITING CALLED DAVID COPPERFIELD.



TWENTY-SEVEN. WE'RE VERY PROUD OF HIM. HE'S OUR MODEL PRISONER.

I'M NOW COMPLETELY UMBLE, AND FEEL MUCH BETTER THAN I EVER FELT OUTSIDE.



3 SPENT CHRISTMAS WITH AGNES.

EVEN WHEN I WAS MARRIED TO DORA, I HAD TO TURN TO YOU FOR STRENGTH AND COMFORT, AGNES. I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU!

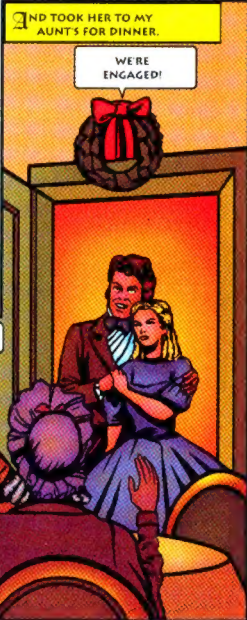
I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU TROTWOOD.

AND TOOK HER TO MY AUNT'S FOR DINNER.

WE'RE ENGAGED!



I'M SO HAPPY!



WE HAD A QUIET WEDDING...

I PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE.

MR. PEGGOTTY VISITED US AND TOLD OF HOW WE WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE EMILY IN THE NEW LAND—SHE WAS SO CHANGED, SO STRONG OF CHARACTER AND SO WOMANLY. MRS. GUMMIDGE WAS WELL BUT STILL ALONE, LORN CREATURE—SHE ALWAYS WOULD BE. MARTHA HAD MARRIED A GOOD AUSTRALIAN RANCHMAN, AND MR. MICAWBER WAS MAGISTRATE OF THE TOWN, DRANK PUNCH AT BANQUETS AND DELIVERED MANY SPEECHES.

THE END

Through the pages of Charles Dickens's masterwork, *David Copperfield*, move some of the most remarkable characters in literature: the noble, doomed Steerforth, loveable Traddles, Peggotty and Aunt Betsy Trotwood, feckless Micawber, despicable Uriah Heep and the cruel Murdstones—and at their center young David Copperfield himself. Drawing heavily on Dickens's own childhood experience of poverty, factory labor, and Victorian class struggles, *David Copperfield* charts the aches and triumphs of a boy's difficult life.



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